I will not think of thee us cold and dead,
Low lying in the grave that I can see.
I would not stand be ide when life had fied
And left thy body only, there for me.
I nover saw thee with thy pale arms crossed
on that unbeating heart that was mine own
ther only trid me all that I had lost
When I roan thy breast thy lovely and had

Thou wert not that! and so I turned away, And left the house when other moure

Nor did I came on that unhappy day
When in the tomb that dreadful thing was
You me thou art not dead, but gone an hour
Into another country fair and sweet,
Where theu shalt by some undiscovered

Be kept in youth and beauty till we meet. Thus I can feel that any given day I could rejoin thee, gone swh le before To foreign eitmes, to pass dull weeks away By wandering on the broat Atlantic shore, Where each long wave that breaks upon the Bears the message from me waiting here. And every breath Spring breathes access the

sand to the message from me waiting here, very breath Spring breathes across thand Seems as a sign that thou art near. So I will think of thee as living there,

And I will keep the grave insweetest bloom,
As if thou gavest a garden to enveure
Eer thou departed from our English gloom.
Then, when my day is done, and I, too, dit,
"Twill be as if I journeyed to thy side;
And when all quiet we together lie
We shall not know that we have ever died,
—Alfred Tennys m, in All the Year Bound.

VIOLA ____ Thrice Lost in a Struggle for a Name.

BY MRS. R. B. EDSON.

CHAPTER XIL-CONTINUED. "There's something queer about Stelshe said, stepping a little la Blake," she said, stepping a little nearer to him and lowering her voice, "Won't you ever tell if I tell you some-thing I saw. Charley? Of course I wouldn't mention it to anybody but

"I'll swear not to tell." Charley "Il swear not to tell," Charley cried, kissing the book—I mean, Susan, "What a rude, disagreeable fellow you are, Charley Ross!" she exclaimed; "I'd be ashamed to act so as you do," trying very hard to look angry, but failing miserably. "Now see if you can behave while I tell you about this Blake girl."

Shall I swear to that?" he asked.

"Shall I swear to that?" he asked, wickedly.

"Be still, or I'll not tell you at all," she answered, laughing. She was in an excellent humor now. "It is not much, to be sure, but it looked queer. You know that Mr. DeVries is in Chicago. It was the first night he was away that I saw a light in his room between elevant of the strength en and twelve o'clock. I had the ear ache and got up to get something to put in it, and happening to look toward the main building I saw it. The blinds were closed, and the curtains were drawn, but I could see a little line of light up and down the sides of the windows. At first I thought he had returned sooner than he expected, but I soon remembered that all the trains had got in sufficiently early for him to have been at home before nine, certain-ly. I slipped on my stockings and put ly. I slipped on my stockings and put inv water-proof over me, and went through our hall and down stairs, and then up again to the main hall. Just as I get about half way up stairs, however, there was a quick 'flash of light which almost blinded me. I involuntarily stepped back a stair or two, but the russic of a dress, and the light pat of feet on the carpet reassured me, and I hastened up the stairs, and just as I reached the head of them Stella Blake, carefully shading the light with her carefully shading the light with her dress, was going into the room at the end of the passage. She did not see me, but the light thared up and showed me her face, and if she'd been dead she couldn't have been paler or more fright-ful looking. I waited till she had shut ful looking. I waited till she had shut the door, and then I slipped across to Mr. DeVries room and opened the door, but it was all pitchy darkness. Now what, I want to know, should send her there in the dead hours of night, in

that secret way!" she asked, argumentatively.
"I reckon she don't like De Vries any I have seen an cdd look on her face sometimes when she was watch-ing him, and he did not see her—a sort of herce, avenging look, that made her face old and hard."

might have taken a notion to ransack lover she has won, either, Mr. Anderhis trunk, but then I knew he never left it unlocked an hour when he was at home (how could she have known?), hady-love, then refrain from telling me

of them? And if she had only tried the buckles, or the lock, she would not have been there so long, for it was more than half an hour from the time 1

more than half an hour from the time I first saw the light that I went up—I don't know but it was an hour."

"May be she is a sleep-walker," he suggested, thoughtfully. The truth was, Charley Ross had taken a very decided fancy to Stella Blake, notwithstanding his prompt disclaimer, and he was secretly anxious to find some reasonable sexues for her strange conduct. sonable excuse for her strange conduct. "I don't know but you have seen sleep-walkers hold their clothes round a light to shade it so people couldn't see, but I never did," was the slightly sarcastic rejoinder.

sarcastic rejoinder.

But Charley never had; the truth
was, he had never seen one at all.

Whether it arose from servants' gossip, or was simply surmised by that class of people indigenous to the entire civilized world, who are perpetually scenting "matches," both in season and out, I cannot tell. But certain it was, the rumor was quite current, and getting more so every day, that "old Mont-ford"—as our disrespectful custom is of speaking of a man who has a grown family—"was going to marry Stella

family—was going to marry Stella Blake, the new waiting maid at Mont-But Stella herself, not going out, and

should stoop to marry one of his servants."

At the opposite extreme were others who said that "it was shuneful that a fresh, fair, young girl should sell herself to that old imbecile"—they used intemperate language, as people who take sides usually do—"for a fine house and a paltry pile of money."

These last, perhaps, it is fair to explain, were mostly made up of very young girls and unsophisticated young men, who, in the simplicity of their hearts, believed the old, absurd legend of "love in a cottage," which ridiculous humbug our "modern culture" has long since exploided, that is, among the "upper classes," and it is rapidly perong since exploited, that is, among the 'upper classes," and it is rapidly per-neating the lower strain. Between these two were the great

body of conservatives who were dis-posed to look upon it as, "upon the whole, a good thing for both parties," quoting that favor-te argument, that Mr. Montford would soon be tting old, and would need a wife to take care of him after his daughters married. Of course, any woman, however young or fair, should consider it a great and inestimable privilege to take care of some man in his "sere and yellow leat." devoting herself to all the whims and caprices of his second childhood for the great consideration of board and clothing. Any properly regulated female mind will see this at a glance, and I need not waste further

regulated female mind will see this at a glance, and I need not waste further argument on the subject.

The story—or the gossip, rather—confronted Raiph Anderson, turn which way he would. He heard it so much that one would have supposed he would have become so accustomed to it as not to notice it. But it had precisely the contrary effect. The more he heard it, the more angry and excited he grew upon the subject. He denounced it as "utterly shameful," and got seriously angry with Blanche for "favoring it," as he called it. As if she could have hindered it if she would—or would if she could! I think that at this time no one but Blanche Arnold, not even extends. hindered it if she would—or would if she could! I think that at this time no one but Blanche Arnold, not even excepting Ralph himself, had any suspicion of the real nature, or cause, rather, of his great indignation at the rumored marriage.

It had been nearly two weeks since the snow storm, and Ralph had never seen Stella but once, and then only at a distance. The snow had long since distance. The snow had long since distance. The snow had long since distance are less see her when she in the she was had long since distance. The snow had long since distance are less see her when she in the she was had long since distance. The snow had long since distance are less see her when she in mandation over again that may have it fresh in my mind."

Mr. Andthis cabin, and the old mangive had the scaping over again that may have it fresh in my mind."

Mr. Anderson went over it all again minutely, while Ralph listened as eagerly as if the story was new, and he was bearing it for the lirst time.

"Does this Brierly live near the grave?" he asked.

"Yes; within fifty feet."

It had been nearly two weeks since the snow storm, and Ralph had never seen Stella but once, and then only at a distance. The snow had long since disappeared, and December had come in with the mildness of carly autumn. It was one of Ralph's peculiarities to take long walks; haif a dozen miles or more, just for the sake of walking. He was returning from one of those, one afternoon, and about half a mile out of Rockford, when he discovered very suddenly that a young lady was about two rods in advance of him, and that that young lady was no other than Stella Blake. A few swift strides brought him to her side.

to her side.
"Good afternoon, Miss Blake," eh "Good afternoon, Miss Blake," eh said, suddenly. She started, and uttered a quick cry. Evidently she had been so absorbed in thought as not to have noticed his approach. But she recovered herself almost mstantly, and returned his salutation. A little pause succeeded, which was broken by Ralph's saving abruntle.

it? I hate pretense." "Will you be so kind as to explain this singular language, s'r?" she asked, haughtly, turning and facing him."

"Who has told such a story?" she greatly surprised.
"Well, I don't know; three afore you.

"You can tell Miss Blanche Arnold," she cried, facing him with flashing eyes and quivering nostris, "that who-ever I may choose to marry. I will not descend to such petty arts and co justries as she has, to win her lover!"

"But why should she go into his room he said, his face flushing.
"No. I do not! nor that you are the "You forget the lady is my cousin,"

home (how could she have known?), and it was not likely he would go away and leave it open. But I felt it my duty to see the first thing next morning; but it was, not only locked, but strapped, and I don't believe any woman could have slipped the c buckles. I never saw such hard ones."

"Well, she might have tried them, perhaps, and found she couldn't slip them, and perhaps she went in for something else, may be; he has beoks in there, hasn't he?"

"There is three doctor books of some kind, and a dictionary; that is all I ever saw there, and they had not been touched, I know, because I forgot to dust them after I had swept the room that morning, and they had not been touched; besides, what could she want to the triangle of me."

"But you do not deny it—is it not the truth?" he persisted.

"But you do not deny it—is it not the truth?" he persisted.

"What right have you to question me? Besides, as a loyal lover, you should not doubt your mistres, word, not even if she should deny having led on and encouraged, by every specious art which a will woman can use, an-other—and one of the purest and best soul was wrapped up in her, and then coolly dropped him like a plaything she had tired of amusing from telling me way you do not deny it—is it not the truth?"

"But you do

"Do you mean Victor Montford, Miss Blake? And is it a motherly interest And is it a motherly intere you take in the boy that makes you speak so feelingly?" he asked, in a trembling

She grew suddenly white as death, but her great eyes only seemed to burn the fiercer.

"Did you save my life that you might have the weak pleasure of insulting me? And must I, because I am weak, and poor, and friendless, submit? Captain Ralph Anderson, as God hears me, I wish, at this moment, that you had let me lie there under the snow! It was a cruel mercy that saved a life I hate. There! will you please leave me now?"
"Pardon me," he crie!, "I am sorry

for my rude ---"Will you leave me, sir?" she cried. with a quick, passionate gesture—a gesture that sent a sudden wild thrill of surprise and suspicion tarough his

"Say you forgive ma," he cried, humbly. "and I will go."
"I forgive you," she said, a sound like a sob in her voice, but her face did

not soften.

utterly horified to think that "a man in my way just as well as not. I want some imminent mental or bodily peril, of Mr. Montford's wealth and family you to tell me something about the but of such a vague, impalpable character, that there seemed nothing for stranger to venture on.

It was the next day after Rainb's and

it to her."

"No, I am not going to see Blanche, and she can think it strange if she likes! I am not under any obligations to tell any woman but my mother when I take any woman bit my mother when I take a fancy to go anywhere. May be I shouldn't tell her if she wasn't such a foolish little woman as to care a great deal about her boy, and to worry when he is out of her sight," he added, fondly, smiling down into her face, his own

ly, smiling down into her face, his own softening.

"Will you never get over your boy-ish impulsiveness, Ratph? Why do you wish to start off so suddenly?" she asked, half smiling, and half sad.

"What is the use of waiting when one has made up his mind?" he asked, a little impatiently. "Now, father, if you please," taking out his memorandum book. "It was near Michigan City."

"Yes; within fifty feet."

"Bid any one else see her when she was ill, or after she died, so that in case Brierly should be gone from there I could learn any little thing about her, do you think? Do you remember any one's saying moze than that they heard a child was sick there?"

"I don't know as I do; but you can inquire if he should be dead or gone from there. And about the stone; get something preity, and don't mind the cost; it's the last thing we can do for her," his voice growing a little unsteady.

It was toward sunset of the next afternoon that Ralph Anderson left the

It was toward sunset of the next afternoon that Esiph Anderson left the little town of Michigan City behind him and walked briskly up the lake road. He had inquired in the town and found that Brierly still occupied his little hut, and he could hardly keep from breaking into a run, there was such a ferce impatience suscine in his

succeeded, which was broken by Ralph's saying, abruptly:
"I wonder at your walking a mile to town. Miss Blake. Surely, under the circumstances, the Montford carriage is at your disposal."
"I do not understand your meaning, Mr. Anderson," she replied. "Under what circumstances?"
"You certainly cannot be ignorant of my meaning, Miss Blake—why pretend it? I hate pretense."
"Will you be sakind as to explain."
"Will you be sakind as to explain."
"He old man grunted an assent still."

it? I hate pretense."

"Will you be so kind as to explain this singular language, s'r?" she asked, haughtily, turning and facing him."

"I cannot see as it needs much explanation, but since you ask it I will give it. The universal report that you are soon to marry Mr. Gilbert Montford led soon to marry Mr. Gilbert Montford led to the little girl who died here seen to suppose that you were already in the little girl who died here seen to suppose that you were already in the little girl who died here seen to suppose that you were already in the little girl who died here seen to suppose that you were already in the little girl who died here seen to suppose that you were already in the little girl who died here seen to suppose that you were already in the little girl who died here seen to suppose that you were already in the little girl who died here seen to see you. Sir, all the little girl who died here seen the little girl who died here seen to see you. Sir, all the li

soon to marry Mr. Gilbert Montford led me to suppose that you were already in anticipation of some of the honors and privileges such a rery desirable allimate might be supposed to confer."

A fiery, crimson food swept up to her temples.

A fiery crimson food swept up to her temples.

A fiery crimson food swept up to her temples.

asked, sharply.

"It would take me half a day to tell all who have told it first and last. I heard it first from m, cousin, Miss Blanche was a nice man—a very nice man." his little reddish-brown eyes winking and

blinking.
"I called to see something about a stone, and to see if you had any little article of clothing that belonged to the

"O dear, no! I burnt up the dudsyou see they want no use to me, and mebbe there was disease in 'em, who knows," he said, stepping back again, "Well, I suppose I can go out and look at her grave; she was very dear to

me."
"Olud, yes; that's what they all say,
every one. It's strange, a gal who had
so many dear friends, that they didn't
take care of her, now ain't it?" the little red eyes blinking like stars.

Ralph turned abruptly and walked away to the grave, the little old man peering after him and laughing to him-self, just the oddest laugh you ever heard.

eard. It was a clear, soft, starlight night, and the hour was a little after midnight. It was warm as September, and the ground was light and free of frost. An odd thing was being done at the little lakeside grave. Two men were throw-ing out the dirt with swift force. The grave was less than three feet deep, to their surprise, and a small, rough coffin was speed ly brought to the surface. One of the men held a match while another started the top, and then another match was lighted, and the two men leaned over and looked in. It was empty, save a block of oak wood two

feet long, and an old piece of blanket

CHAPTER XIII. Victor Montford had great respect for Stella Blake, but he did think it just a little strange that she stayed there after Stella Blake, but he did think it just a little strange that she staved there after the trouble there had been. Was it possible that the girl was mercenary and designing, after all, and that she meant to become mistress of the Montford House by taking advantage of the weakness and vanity of his father? He fought against such a thought, but it would return; each time with new force, and some little corroborative proof. There was a faintly-troubled look, too. in Fannie's face, though she said noth

ing.
Stells went about her duties in a quiet, mechanical sort of a way, as if they were something quite apart from her thought or care. She seemed living two separate and d stinct lives—one the monotonous routine of manual labor. not soften.

He turned off and walked down another road, his face downcast and in tently thoughtful. He did not reach home for more than two hours; but if his life had depended he could not have told where he had been all that time, nor. indeed, any of it after he le t Stella Blake.

"Father," he said, abruptly, coming into the room where he sat. "I have But Stella herself, not going out, and having no friends to tell her the disagreeable things people might say of her, was in blissful ignorance of the story going the rounds of the neighborhood, and being very liberally discussed into the room where he sat. "I have therein. There was, of course, every shade of opinion upon the subject. Some fine ladies, who had themselves been servants in their girlhood, were

place so that I shall have no trouble in linding it."

"But you are not going immediately, "I saw some interrupted.

"I am going to scart in the first train to morrow morning."

"Is there any need of such precipitate haste?"

"Yes, I am going, and I don't trant to wait—I am not going to wait!" he declared, impetuously.

"You will rim up to see Blanche, then, this evening?" she asked, hesitatingly. "She might think it strange if you went away without mentioning it to her."

"No, I am not going to see Blanche."

"No, I am not going to see Blanche, "No, I am not going to see Blanche, it to her." stirred her spirits beyond even her poterful control.

stirred her spirits beyond even her powerful control.

Perhaps I might mention, lest she be
considered too exacting and unreasonable, that Billy Donne, (formerly chore
boy, but now atlained to the dignity of
forem-n on the stock farm.) had incidentally mentioned that he saw "that
Blake girl a-comin' from toward Rockford with Captain Ralph the afternoon
before he went off, and they was a talkin' dreadful earnest." Perhaps this
item of news had nothing to do with
her excitement; of course I do not
know. I can only judge by her ordering—very peremptority, for her—a
horse saddled immediately, and riding
off over the prairie at a wild, fierce off over the prairie at a wild, fierce gallop, very unlike her usual easy, half-like gait. I am not positive, either, that her call at Montford House was in any sense a sequence to it, but I have my own private opinion about it, nevertheless.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Telephone and Electric Light.

The discovery of the telephone has made us acquainted with another phenomenon. It has enabled us to establish beyond doubt the fact that currents nomenon. It has enabled us to establish beyond doubt the fact that currents on electricity actually traverse the earth's crust. The theory that the earth acts as a great reservoir for electricity may be placed in the physicist's waste-paper basket, with phlogiston, the materiality of light, and other hypotheses. Telephones have been fixed upon a wire passing from the groundfoor to the top floor of a large building, the gas pipes being used as a return, and the Morse signals sent from a telegraph office two hundred and fifty yards away have been distinctly read; in fact, if the gas and water systems be used, it is impossible to exclude telegraphic signals from the telephone circuit. There are several cases on record of telephone circuits miles away from any telegraph wires, but in line with the earth terminals, picking up telegraphic signals. When an electric light system uses the earth, it is stoppage to all telephonic communication in its neighborhood. The whole telephonic communication of Manchester was one day broken down from this cause, and in the City of London the effect was at one time so strong as not only to destroy telephonic communication, but to ring the bells. A telephone circuit using the earth for return acts as a shunt to the earth, picking up the ourrents that are passing, in proportion to the relative resistances of ing up the ourrents that are passing, in proportion to the relative resistances of the earth and the wire. The earth offers resistance, and consequently obeys the law of Ohm; hence it is not only esthe law of Ohm; hence it is not only es-sential for a relephonic system that the earth should not be used on any electric light system, but it is also desirable that the earth should be eschewed for tele-phonic purposes. Thus, the double-wire system adopted by the post-office and by the Societe Generale des Tele-phones of Paris not only cures the ill effects of induction, but it materially diminishes the disturbing influences of earth education. The four-wire system of the post-office effect unlly checks leak-age from one wire to the other—cross age from one wire to the other—cross contact, as we call it in England—for each wire of the same current is always on a different supporting arm.—London

Crowning a King in West Africa.

Duke Ephrim J. Orok was crowned King of Duke Town, at Old Calabar, on the 8th of August, by Mr. Edward Hyde Hewitt, her Majesty's Consul on the West African coast. The cerem ny took place at the Mission House, and was attended by the traders, merchants, chiefs and natives of the district. A chiefs and natives of the district. A throne was erected in the church at the

At the request of the Consul the big chiefs selected Orok in the church as their ruler, the latter agreeing to the stipulations had down by the chiefs as to his future conduct. After retiring to the vestry, the King emerged robed in

cere mony was most impressive through-out, and was engaged in by the natives in the most carnest manner.

The Thrift of French Women.

A Paris correspondent of the Newark N.J.) Advertiser writes: "French women, often stigmatized as the most frivolous of their kind, are really the most thrifty a virtue that frequently degenerates in-to absolute parsimony. I saw a strik-ing instance of making the best of un-regarded trifles the other day, when dining with one who certainly has a reputation for prudence. A cherry pie had been on the table, and the mistress gave strict injunctions that all the stones were to be scraped from the plates and were to be scraped from the plates and placed in her store-room. I ventured to ask the reason, and was told that not only cherry, but plum, peach and all manner of stones, whether cooked or raw, were invariably saved, gently dred in the oven and kept in a great jar. 'Then,' said madame, 'in the winter, when the fire burns clear and bright in the evening, Lifetch a handful and throw them among the glowing coals. They crack and sputter for a moment, send up a brilliant flame, and the whole room is filled with a delicious odor.'"

—A lady at Branchville, N. J., one day fed a common brook turtle that had approached her door. Thereafter the turtle paid frequent visits. This season the animal brought a mate with it, and the two make frequent excursions from the brook to the house to obtain food.

Ostriches in New York.

Everybody who went to Central Park yesterday wanted to see the herd of twenty-two ostriches that has just arrived. They are full-grown birds, and are the only lot ever imported for breeding purposes. It was a cold day for the ostriches, however, and they were not at home except to a few favorite callers. They are confined in the deer hut, which is nice and warm. They are quite gentle and affectionate, but, being full grown, look down on even a six-footer. One came up to Superintendent Conklin, and, after gazing mildly at him for a minute, made a sudden snap at his breastpin and another at his watch a minute, made a sudden snap at his breastpin and another at his watch

"They are worse than a gang of pickpockets," said he: "they won't leave a button on your coats if you don't watch In fact, several of the party were

in fact, several of the party were minus buttons, on leaving the mild-eyed strangers. They look a little worn by their long voyage, and will improve in appearance after a few days. They are fed liberally with corn, potatoes, and other vegetables.

Mr. Protheroe, a wealthy Englishman, who owns them, and has cultivated on who owns them.

who owns them and has cultivated os-triches for their feathers for years, told the Swa reporter how he came to try to breed and farm them in the United States. "These ostriches." he said. breed and farm them in the United States. "These ostriches," he said, "were brought by me to Buenos Ayres from South Africa a year ago. I have a large farm about 500 miles from Cape Fown, on the Orange River. I started an ostrich farm in Buenos Ayres partly because business and trade had collapsed in South Africa, where they have just gone through a great panic, and I thought I could make more money elsewhere. I have about 350 birds in Buenos Ayres, but concluded to try the experiment also in the United States. Ten birds are males, and twelve females. periment also in the United States. Ten birds are males, and twelve females. All are about eight years old. Farmers in the United States have ordered os-triches from me, but I did not send them, thinking they could not survive the pas-sage. I shall examine the best places in this country to start a farm. It is a sage. I shall examine the best places in this country to start a farm. It is a mistake to suppose an ostrich can't stand cold weather and climatic changes. In South Africa ice forms some nights nearly an inch thick, and we have snow also. Both melt during the day. We leave the ostriches out doors at night, and never feed them. They live on grass, twigs of trees, and the like, but will eat anything. When they can't get food, however, they die easily. They swallow large stones to promote digestion, and keep them in their crop until they wear out.

"Ostriches are of no use for anything but their feathers. Never tried them

but their feathers. Never tried them for draught purposes. Their feathers are picked every seven months from the time they are eight months old. The average life of an ostrich is forty years, though in Africa they tell stories of cen-tenarian ostriches. We get about a pound of feathers at each plucking. The pure white are the most valuable, selling pure white are the most valuable, selling at \$175 to \$200 a pound. These are from the wings. Next come the black, drab, fancy and tail feathers. A fair average would be sixty dollars a pound, and at that price I could make 100 per cent. more here than in Africa, where everything is so expensive. A camp there would cost twenty times as much as here.

as here.
"I have caten the eggs from young hens. They have a delicious flavor. Eggs from old hens would be too expensive to eat. These ostriches I have would breed in New York in summer time, but not in winter. We use incubators in Buenos Ayres, but not in Africa. I had one camp in Africa of 1,100 acres. It was surrounded by a wire fence four feet six inches high. They won't fly and won't jump over a fence higher than they can feel with their

"These ostriches stand me in about \$700 each." concluded Mr. Protheroe, as one of them made a dash at his last coat button. Mr. Protheroe says that fabulous profits have been made by breeders, and cited the case of a gentleman who made \$8,000 in a year out of two hens and a cock by selling ostrich eggs, besides keeping their feathers.—
N. Y. Sun.

the vestry, the King emerged robed in a huge coat of semi-state and semi-mail description. The coat was of native manufacture, and was tied round the middle by a fancy cord. The Rev. Messrs. Anderson and Edgerley officiated. The crown and scepter were placed before Consul Hewitt on a table. The throne itself had been sent out from England, and bore the English royal coat of arms, being upholstered in crimson brocaded satin.

The existing treaties with the English Government were read over to the King-elect, who took the usual oath binding himself to uphold them. He further promised to govern his people to the best of his ability, and to encourage and develop the trade of the place. Consul Hewitt then placed the crown on Orok's head, invested him with the symbols of authority, and proclaimed him as King Duke IX. questions as those enterprising gentle-men were sufficiently awake, at that early hour, to ask, was a great abuse. There is something in such a situation inexpressibly ridiculous. Why could not Mrs. Langtry have been allowed to land comfortably, take a little rest, and look round her for a day or two, before being asked to give an account of herself or state her "impressions?" Interviewing, when pushed to this extent, indicates a childish condition of the public mind—a condition which admits of no delay when anything is desired. The child would rather eat green apples than wait for ripe ones; and, in like manner, it would seem as if a large section of the public would rather have a few meaningless utterances from a stranger on the mo-ment of his or her arrival than wait even ment of his or her arrival than wait ever a day for better digested expressions of opinion. The evil to which we refer is, we fear, a growing one. Mr. Spencer might well have remarked on it when he was recently speaking of American characteristics. What is wanted is the control of common sense. Let those who can mold public opinion try, first of all to make people ashamed of occupying themselves with purely frivolous details, and, in the second place, to make them see the folly of an excessive and childish impatience to get at what they want to know at the very earliest moment. If s few people would try hard to work on this line, they might, perhaps, get the start of evolution, whose benefits are all in the dim future.—Montreal Star.

Water for Stock in Winter.

The importance of a liberal supply of pure water for stock during the winter is not appreciated by most farmers Many are inclined to think that animals Many are inclined to think that animals require but little water during cold weather, and that it is not necessary to be at much pains to bring it within easy reach of them. Farmers who live toicrably near a lake, pond or stream often compet their stock to go to it to obtain water during the winter. The distance is, in may cause a great and the erably near a lake, pond or stream often compet their stock to go to it to obtain water during the winter. The distance is, in may cases, so great and the exposure attended by so much discomfort that the animals pre'er to suffer thirst rather than travel the distance and be subjected to the severe cold. Often the banks of the natural body of water are in bad condition to that animals find it difficult to stand on them. During warm weather they are covered with mud, and during very cold weather they are covered with ice. There is often ice on the surface, which prevents them from drinking. When this is the case the water is too cold for drinking purposes. Ice cold water is never a suitable drink for stock, and especially is this the case during the winter. The water in lakes and streams in some parts of the country is of excellent quality, being chiefly supplied by springs. Such, however, is not likely to be the case in the West. Most of our streams are sluggish, and a large proportion of our lakes are little more than collections of surface water. It contains portions of everything that is soluble in the soil over or through which it flows. Though it may be clear it may contain large quantities of impurities that cannot be detected by the eye. It may emit no offensive smell during cold weather though it would most likely do so during warm weather. Ordinarily, the best drinking-water for man or beast is obtained from springs or tolerably deep wells. It is generally free from vegetable and animal impurities, and contains salts of lime and other minerals that are useful in building up the animal structure. As compared with the temperature of

lime and other minerals that are useful in building up the animal structure. As compared with the temperature of the atmosphere it is warm in winter and cool in summer. It is nearly free from the noxious gases that abound in the air, and is well supplied with car-bonic acid, which renders it exhilarat-ing. It is greatly to be preferred to the rain-water stored in a cistern, which is generally contaminated with vege-table and animal substances and is deis generally contaminated with vegetable and animal substances and is deficient in lime. If a farmer can obtain
a supply of spring water he will find it
economical to bring it to his feedingyard and stable, even though the
trouble and expense may be considerable. The water of a spring, if brought
through a pipe, is always available
without trouble. It saves the cost of a
pump and the labor of raising. The
cost of bringing spring water through
a pipe half a mile is often less than the
expense of a deep well and a raising
apparatus. For the spring water, the
first cost is the only one. To keep a
supply of rain or well water where
stock can use it, constant labor and expense are required. A pipe for conducting spring water should be laid
deep enough to be out of the danger
of frost, and should be without depressions other than a gradual declension she entire distance. If it is not
nearly on a straight line the lower por-

"These ostriches stand me in about \$700 each," concluded Mr. Protheroe, as one of them made a dash at his last coat button. Mr. Protheroe says that fabulous profits have been made by breeders, and cited the case of a gentleman who made \$8,000 in a year out of two hens and a cock by selling ostrich eggs, besides keeping their feathers. N. Y. Sun.

The Use and Abuse of Interviewing.

The art of interviewing invented by American journalism is one which has its own important uses. By means of it the opinions and impressions of an eminent man may reach a much wider circle of readers than had ever been reached by his books, and sfar the result is favorable to the spread of intelligence and the general progress of thought. As an illustration, we may take the recent interviewith Mr. Spean may till they become very thirsty, when they will drink more than is beneficial for ores. them. They will take so much water into their stomachs that they will be-come completely chilled, and suffer in consequence. All kinds of animals consequence. All kinds of animals should be encouraged to drink frequently during cold weather, so that they will drink but a small quantity at a time. Animals that have but little to eat but straw, hay and dry meal require considerable water, or food will do them little good. There is no danger of ani-mals drinking too much water during cold weather if it is furnished so that they can obtain it when it is desired. The custom of some farmers of allowing an opportunity to get water but on day is barbarous.—Chicago Times.

Locked His Pocket-Book Out Doors, There is a man in this city who is considerably given to speculation; goes out into the country and buys a few car-loads of potatoes or anything else that he thinks he can turn to advantage. The other day he gathered together every cash dollar he had, and borrowed every cash dollar he had, and borrowed all the spare cash that a merchant friend of his had, the whole aggregating quite a large sum of money, with a view to a speculative trip with plenty. That night he was very careful to see that all the doors and windows in the house all the doors and windows in the house were securely fastened. When he arose in the morning he threw up the window to see if the mik-man had got around, when, much to his horror, his eye lit upon his pocket-book in the grass near the garden walk. The first idea was that it had been stolen, rifled and thrown there. He rushed down stairs, and much to his joy found the pocket-book all safe, with contents intact. It seems that he had stepped into the garden the previous evening to get a plant, and in stooping the wallet slipped from his pocket.—Portland (Me.) Press.

Two young men of Westfield, Mass., had a narrow escape from a horrible death recently. They had been rabbit-hunting by moonlight near the "deep cut" on the Canal Railroad, and in recut" on the Canal Railroad, and in returning over what was formerly known as "the bridge," were overtaken by the midnight train from New Haven. So saddenly did the train appear that they had no time for escape, so they threw themselves upon the sleepers projecting a little beyond the rails, and o'ang there while the train thundered by, nearly shaking them off into the reeky river bed some eighty feet below. Their two dogs were overtaken and killed.

—The Baptists had planned a general Bible Convention, which was to have met at Saratoga in November. But the plans failed for lack of enthusiasm, and the convention has been postponed un; in ext May.—Chicago Tribune.

—The mace and sword of State used in South Carolina in Colonial times are still preserved. They were brought to this country in 1729.

Since the time when the right to own Since the time when the right to own and hold property was recognized there have been laws enacted to aid the property holder in maintaining that right. A man's house is his castle, and even the officers of the law, unless they are armed with a warrant of arrest for a crime, dare not enter but by permission. If a man enters your house or comes upon dare not enter but by permission. If a man enters your house or comes upon your premises without your permission, and declines to leave on your request, you may legally use the force necessary to put him off, but no more. You cannot pound or beat him without rendering yourself liable for assault and battery. The law allows you to expel the intruder, but in the gentlest manner possible. If he does not resist, you may only lay your hand on him and direct his movements; but this may only be done after you have requested him to leave. In case, however, of foreible entry, such request is not necessary. In case of resistance, you may use just enough force to overcome that resistance, but no more.

request is not necessary. In case of resistance, you may use just enough force to overcome that resistance, but no more.

While the law recognizes the right of the owner to the possession and control of his own premises, no action for trespass may be brought unless it be alleged that damage has been done. I may walk in your grounds or fields without being guilty of criminal offence, but if it displeases you, I must leave, upon request. In some States the law allows you to put up a notice forbidding persons from crossing your lands in certain seasons. If they do it in spite of the notice, although they do no damage, you can collect the fine the law imposes.

The word trespass comes from the Norman French, tres, beyond, and passer, to go. Its literal meaning is the same as that of transgressor. It is defined in law to mean a wrongful act, committed with some kind of violence, and injurious to the personal rights or property of another. In some States the law as to trespass provides that unless the damage exceeds seven dollars the plaintiff shall pay all costs exceeding the amount of damage. This is to prevent vexatious suits. Trespass takes on the form of crime sometimes, and is punished as such when only a crime has been meditated or intended, as when one comes on your farm for the purpose of theft, and is discovered before

crime has been meditated or intended, as when one comes on your farm for the purpose of theft, and is discovered before the theft was committed.

Trespasses committed by animals are usually chargeable to their owners, and damages stone are collectable from the latter. If no damage is done, it remains for the owner of the premises to take such action in the matter as his inclinations prompt and the law allows, for it must be admitted that inclination and law do not always point in the same direction in such cases. In some States it is left for him either to drive the trespassers home, with a modest request that the owner will keep them there; to confine them on his own premises, sending notice to the will keep them there; to confine them on his own premises, sending notice to the owner to "pay charges and take them away;" to impound them in the town pound, or to turn them into the street to go their own way.

But how about dogs, cats, turkeys, chickens and similar trespassers? In many States dogs and cats are not con-sidered property and may be about his

deep enough to be out of the danger of frost, and should be without depressions other than a gradual declension the entire distance. If it is not nearly on a straight line the lower portions are liable to become filled with sand. If spring water can be conveyed in a pipe, it can generally be brought into the barn or stable with little difficulty. By having water in the building where stock is kept during the winter, much labor is saved and all exposure to storms is obviated.

A well for the supply of water for stock should be for convenience tolerably near the barn-yard, but not so near as to allow fills to run into it fror the surface of the ground or to pass in through the soil. The planking around it should be fitted tight to the curbing so that impurities cannot enter the well. It should be supplied with a good pump, and if the amount of water to braised is large the pump should be operated by wind-power. The drinking trough should, if possible, be located under cover. If it is, the snow and sleet will be kept from it, and the force of the wind broken. The trough should be provided with a plug so that the water can be drawn oif when the stock is through drinking. This will save the power and nature lies, with the satisfaction of knowing that you have no remedy. You may kill and eat them if you like, but you would be liable for their full value, and perhaps to a suit for a malicious destruction of property, as in a case we once knew in this State, where a man shot his neighbor's hens and threw them over the fence as the easiest way of getting them home. This case never came to trial. The lawyer to whom it was intrusted pocketed the fee from both neighbors and quashed the whole proceedings. The plaintiff was satisfied to know that he had made the defendant sweat for his impudence, while the de-fendant was glad to get off without hav-

ing a heavy bill of court costs to settle.

We believe there is a law in Massachusetts providing that, if after you have given your neighbor written notice for-bidding it he willfully permits his ani-mals or fowls to trespass on your prem-ises, he is liable to pay a fine of ten dollars. A man may seem to be easily annoyed who gets into passion when his neighbor's chickens comes to his prem-ises, but if we sought to test the equan-imity of an ordinary mortal we would subject him to the same experience some parties we know undergo day when snow is not on the gro N. Y. Sun. that

How Western Cities Grow.

A western man has been telling some. Philadelphians how western cities grow. He says he went off into the mountains hunting, and, night coming on, he went to sleep in a tree to be out of reach of the wolves. He was awakened early the next morning by some workmen who told him to get down and finish his nap on the court-house steps, as they wanted to turn that tree into a flag-pole for the hotel across the way. He got down, and, while rubbing his eyes, was nearly run over by a street-car, and got his feet entangled in an electric light wire.—
Philadelphia News.

A New Town.

"Where is Capa city, ma," asked a lis-

"Where is Capa city, ma," asked a lit-tle boy on the cars.

"What are you talking about, sonny?"

"Why, ma, nearly all the ears are go-ing to Capa city, for it is printed on them in big letters.

For the information of the reader who does not quite catch on, we will state that the carrying capacity of most of the freight cars is printed on their sides, and as the word capacity is usually parted in the middle by the car door, it reads, for instance, Capa—city 22,000 lbs.— Texas Siftings.